

The Tragedy of Hamlet

through the guttes of a begger.

King. Where is Polonius?

Ham. In heauen, send thether to see, if your messenger find him not there, seeke him i'th other place your selfe, but if indeed you find him not within this month, you shall nose him as you goe vppe the stayres into the Lobby.

King. Goe seeke him there

Ham. A will stay till you come.

King. Hamlet this deede for thine especiall safety Which wee do tender, as wee deerely greeue For that which thou hast done, must send thee hence: Therefore prepare thy selfe, The barke is ready, and the wind at helpe, Th'assortia's tend, and euery thing is bent For England.

Ham. For England

King. I Hamlet.

Ham. Good.

King. So is it if thou knew'st our purposes.

Ham. I see a Cherub that sees them, but come for England, Farewell deere mother.

King. Thy louing father Hamlet.

Ham. My mother, father and mother is man and wife, Man and wife is one flesh, so my mother:

Come for England, *Exit*

King. Follow him at foote,

Tempt him with speede aboard,

Delay it not, Ile haue him hence to night.

Away, for euery thing is seald and done

That els leanes on the affaire, pray you make hast,

And England if my loue thou hold'st at ought,

As my great power thereof may giue thee sence,

Since yet thy Cicatrice looks raw and red,

After the Danish sword, and thy freee awe

Payes homage to vs, thou maist not coldly set

Our soueraigne processe, which imports at full

By letters congruing to that effect

The present death of Hamlet, do it England,

For like the Hectique in my blood hee rages,

And

And thou must cure me till I know t
How ere my haps, my ioyes will nere

Enter Fortinbrasse with his Army

Fortin. Goe Captaine, from mee
Tell him, that by his lycence *Fortin.*
Craues the conueyance of a promiss
Ouer his kingdome, you know the
If that his maiesty would ought wi
Wee shall expresse our duty in his ey
And let him know so.

Cap. I will doo't my Lord.

Fortin. Goe softly on.

Enter Hamlet, Rosencraue

Ham. Good sir whose powers a

Cap. The are of Norway sir.

Ham. How proposd sir I pray yo

Cap. Aainst some part of Poland

Ham. Who commands them sir

Cap. The Nephew to old Norw

Ham. Goes it against the main
Or for some frontire?

Cap. Truly to speake, and with
We goe to gaine a little patch of g
That hath in it no profit but the nan
To pay five duckets, five I would r
Nor will it yeeld to Norway or the
A rancker rate, should it bee soule

Ham. Why then the Pollacke

Cap. Yes it is already garisond.

Ham. Two thousand soules an
Will not debate the question of th
This is th'impotume of much wea
That inward breakes and shewes r
Why the man dies. I humbly than

Cap. God buy you sir.

Ros. Wilt please you goe my I

Ham. Ile be with you straight,
How alloccasions do informe aga

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